THE Lovv Dutch character'd THEIR BUTTER-BOX OPENED, And their JUGGLES Apprehended and Reproved.

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The Low Dutch *Characterred, their Butter-box opened, and their Juggles apprehended and reproved.*

LOw *Dutch*, that to Religion do pretend,
Your Wits, your Studies and Indeavors bend
To cheat, connive, play Bo-peep, and defraud,
Yea, for your profit, you will turn a Bawd
To all the world, but lately to *England*
Your Juggles have appeared at command.
You, you Trunk-breeches, you great Butter-boxes,
We did not think you'd been such crafty Foxes;
Sometimes you'l strike us, then again you'l stroke us,
And for your gain you'l be like *Hocus Pocus*.
You that for earths great globe do nought but gape,
Can *Proteus* like appear in any shape:
Your selves you do invelope in each State,
And by your tricks fill *Europe* with debate;
You'l have a hand in Councels, you an Oar
In every boat, you'l have a trick in store,
Neatly to cozen under specious shows,
T'enrich your kinders and your Bumkin vrows,
Your saft and loose, your craft who can abide
When you appear a Jack of every side?
Sometimes *Hamburgians*, sometimes *Norwaigens*;
Sometimes *Osterlins*, *Swead*, *Pruise*, *Breamingens*,
Sometimes *English*, *French*, *Flandern* and *Hollander*,
Thus for your Gelt you will become a Pander.
The Seas and Coasts you range for your advance,
To *Italy*, *Spain*, to *Portugal* and *France*,

A little Religion, and as little Zeal serves their turns.
Plentifully, readily.
They keep their fashions, alter not their maners.
Any thing for gelt.
Give him his great belly full & make him fat, he'l feed the worms & manure the earth the better.
A welcome gift.
Their golden chain and silver engine, reacheth over the seas and worketh strange effects on land.
Take a Chamber, and procure one to own a small adventure, and become a Burger, their ship and goods free of the place.
In these countries they have great trade, and vend their commodities here.

To *Norway*, *Island*, *Ruſsia*, *Greenland* flie
For every ſort of their Commodity;
But you, *fat Hanſes*, when you ſometimes lurk
Within the Territories of the Turk,
You then come home by ſad and weeping croſs,
And oft are forced to lament your Loſs.
Their Annabaptiſts. Your *Menniſts* will not fight, they'r ſo diſmay'd,
And all the reſt are often much afraid;
Thoſe ſhipping that moſt anoy moſt Dutch ſhips, taken from them for lack of defence or force and reſiſtance: Thus with your Avarice you've increaſt at length,
Together with your faintneſs, their great ſtrength:
Your Ships, your Men, your Ammunition taken,
By which ſo many Chriſtians have been ſhaken.
Your Ships, your Guns, your Ammunition ſerve
The Turk and Indian Confines to preſerve.
Witneſs their great Trade and Commerce where ought of worth is to be found. The Coaſts of *Africk*, and the Indians all,
And every part within this Earthly Ball
You'd ſayl about for your own private gain,
The Indians, Europians, Africans and Turks loves them not. Though you're not lov'd where ere you do remain:
Let the whole world declare the truth, you'l finde
That they'l unrip the baſeneſs of your minde:
They will do any thing to prefer their own interest: Obſerve this *Engliſh men.*— You are ſo greedy, and ſo avaricious,
So jealous, ſo colloguing, ſo ſuſpicious,
And generally ſo nought you ſtill are found,
I wonder much you live above the ground.
Not long ſince the Poor diſtreſſed States, now The High & Mighty Lords, the States General, &c. Learn once to know, & mind from whence you came,
You late were low, and ſhortly may the ſame,
Although you cannot change your *Belgick* faces,
Nor in the leaſt alter your ruſtick paces,
Their ſhips and goods fraudently owned and coloured by others, and their names and places from whence they came, changed. Nor put into new form your Giant-breeches,
And always are betrayed by your Speeches;
Yet are you pleas'd to re-baptize your Ships,
And give them new names with your cheating lips:

And

And with a Bribe or Pudding in your ſleeve,
Sometimes your pleas'd to make us here believe
Your Ships are Engliſh, or elſe ſome other Nation
That forein is, to colour with perſwaſion
Some Goods prohibited, or do belong
To ſome Dutch Engliſh Merchant, tho't be wrong:
A thouſand ſlights more which I'le not rehearſe,
Leſt it ſhould mount the ſcore, & wiredraw my verſe.
From us you do receive our richeſt Gold,
And in your arms the ſame you do enfold;
Our Wooll, Cloth, Stuff, Fulling, Earth, Lead & Tin
From us t'enrich your ſelves, you daily win.
Theſe and an hundred Advantages more,
Arrives with you from our moſt fertile Shore.
It's known ſo to you all, without all doubt,
Who comes to dwell here, they will hardly out:
But in exchange, what have you to command?
Not th' tenth of that which groweth in our Land:
For our rich Goods you bring us Cickſhaws, Toys,
Cheeſe, Butter, Phrigmiticks, they're all your joys,
Your wealth, your treaſure, nought elſe doth appear
But what you forced are to fetch elſewhere:
You're ſenſible we lately made you ſtoop,
And brought your Button to our Engliſh Loop,
Your men, your ſhips, your ſtrength could not prevail,
Though you did anſwer us with tooth and nayl;
And at the laſt it was the Lords good-pleaſure
That you for raſhneſs ſhould repent at leiſure:
We brought you to our lock, now be not proud,
Leaſt that our Canons roar again more loud.

The Dutch Maſters & men frequently ſayl our Engliſh ſhips contrary to Law.

This may appear by a thouſand witneſſes.

Plenty of Engliſh Gold in Holland, *&c.*

They have more priviledges here, then our ſelves can obtain.

Our own faults and neglects.

Their Agents here get great Eſtates, drive great Trades, and by their purſes & favors do what they pleaſe.

What conſiderable doth the United Provinces of their own growth yield us: Quere.

The late Wars teſtimony.

The men of War then fired, ſunk, and run for it, the Merchant-men & Fiſhers to a great number taken, as by the Liſt appeareth.

They ſeek Peace, and ſign Articles in haſte, the Articles well drawn, but not ſo well kept, and ſince have recovered their Loſſes upon us, to the ruine of our Nation and Trade, many know to their coſt with a witneſs.

Neptune

The many great wrongs and injuries offered formerly contain too large here to particularize, and is left to the judgement of them that know.

Neptune hath worsted you, if *Mars* appear
Upon your land, he'l give you cause to fear
Your horrid murthers and outragious acts,
Innumerable Juggles and Contracts,
To root out Nations, and their Rights destroy,
India's and *Europe* speaks to their annoy,
And *Neptunes* witness on record still stands
And speaks the cruel actings of your hands;
Ambyona, and twice more, *England* remember,
And keep in mind as fifth day of *November*.

This we are confident, and they are fearful of, otherwise they would not so frequently compound for their offentes and breach of, &c.

Know, know that *English* hearts were nere so low,
But able were to give a fatal blow
To up-start *Holland*, therefore don't provoke
Our *English* Nation, lest we do you choke
With such a Pear you never well shall relish,
Which shall our *English* Nation much imbellish.

We are compelled to conform, if not willing, much more should they.

Tremble and fear, we'l make you stand in awe,
And be afraid to break our *Brittain* Law,

Let them go on or stop their sail, ere they have left us empty and bare of shipping, trade, and all.

And if you will to final ruine run,
And act like Jugglers as you have begun,
And go about to spoil our whole Commerce,
You soon may feel that Steel that shall you pierce.
And as you have appeared to *Spain* a friend,
And covert in this Contest ayd them lend;
So for a certain, treacherous *Dutchman*, know,
Our greatest strength upon you we will show.
If humane justice reach you not, be sure
That Divine Justice stroke you must endure.
Let this for aye remain within your brest,
That to eternity you may be blest.
Deal justly, candidly, let honesty appear,
That so you may be freed from Pannick fear.

'Tis known how their ships and men assisted Flanders *and* Spain *against us, besides they are the carriers of all between, &c.*

If all their faults provoke not our patience to requite them, they will be met with——

Look

Look on Religion, Conſcience play good parts,
And though not noble, ſhew your ſelves true hearts;
Do not equivocate, do righteous things,
Give due reſpect to Nations, Laws and Kings;
Leave of your former juggles, upright be,
And for the future all baſe actions flee:
Remember that a dreadful day doth come,
A day of Judgement, day of ſaddeſt doom,
Wherein you'l ſtand to render an account
Before a Judge, whoſe juſtice doth ſurmount
The Scripture, heavens, ſeaſons, changes ſhow
The time is neer that we to Judgement go.

Their groſs feeding and clowniſh breeding, hath quite ſpoiled them from being nobly minded.

If they minded this as well as they do their cope-handle, they were admirable men.

We muſt all appear.

Be ready.

Compiled and publiſhed in the year of Expectation of the amendment of their Maners and Lives, by T.P. *a true friend of the* Engliſh *intereſt, dwelling in* Plain-dealing-ſtreet *within two doors of the ſign of the* Dutch Juggling-box, *being in the year of our Lord God,* 1658.

FINIS.